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## SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH-Bell, G. S. Wren, Trustee  
Services at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7 p.m. on Saturday at 12 m. "Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock." All are cordially invited to attend.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 365; F. & A. M., meets in regular communication on Thursday evening at 8 p.m. before the fall of the moon. Transient members are specially invited to attend. G. M. F. DAVIS, W. M. A. TAYLOR, Secretary.

MARTIN POEL, No. 24, G. A. R., meets the second Saturday in each month. O. J. BELT, Post Commander.

J. COVENTRY, Adjutant.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 14, SONS OF IN-  
DUSTRIES, hold their regular meetings on the first and third Wednesdays evening of each month. From May 1st to Nov. 1st, at 8 o'clock. From Nov. 1st to May 1st, at 7:30. JOHN C. HANSON, Secretary.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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Collection of personal property, real estate and  
and vehicles and all real estate promptly  
attended to. Often on corner of Michigan and  
Peninsular Avenue, opposite the Court House,  
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Shaving and Hair-cutting done in the latest  
style, and to the satisfaction of all. Shop near  
corner of Michigan Avenue and Railroad Street.  
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The higher lands looked after. Corral esti-  
mates given. Taxes estimated and collected.  
Surveying done in all its branches.

O. J. BELT,

GRAYLING, MICH.

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Also agent for Roffe's Addition to the Village  
of Grayling, and lots sold at reasonable  
prices, and on terms to suit purchasers.

J. R. McDONALD,

MANUFACTURER OF

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Special attention given to fine soled work.  
Repairing attended to promptly.

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PROPRIETORS OF

CITY LIVERY STABLE,

GRAYLING, MICH.

FIRST-CLASS RIGS

To let at all hours at reasonable prices.

Hunting dogs, traps, etc. Outfit for  
hunting, and partakes taken to the hunting ground.

By J. R. McDonald.

# Crawford Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME VII.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1885.

NUMBER 2.

## GREENBERRY GORDY'S LEAP IN THE DARK.

BY NEMO.

Conspicuous among the passengers on the southward-bound train from Hawkinville were Dr. Peter Columbus Hackenmup and his blushing bride, Julianne Keziah, nee Skiggs. The lady had donned her favorite color, green, and donned for the occasion the more likeable attire, pale orange, which harmonized beautifully with the delicate salmon tint of her complexion.

All eyes were upon them as they entered the car. Dr. Hackenmup, of course, in advance with the inevitable air of a linker cock, Julianne smiling meekly in the rear. Smiling benignly, affectionately, the Doctor seated his fair spouse, and having attended to her comfort, took his position beside her.

Suddenly an irreverent youth, overcome by his feelings, ejaculated, "The long and short of it," to which a companion added, "The thick and the thin of it, a third joining in."

"I have a little husband bigger than my thumb," said Belinda, "but he is very good-natured, and wife to his taste. Dr. Hackenmup, who from his seat like a racket, and glaring in every direction but the right one, vociferated:

"Could I diagnose the perpetrators of these atrocious insults? I could swear as did Samson, the Philistine, and snorting violently, he flounced back into his seat.

"With that mortal expression of countenance, Peter Columbus," sweetly remarked his admiring spouse, "you are irresistible. You are indeed a gentleman of talents, and your wife is a belle than my thumb."

Convinced that these inviolable guests alighted to himself and wife, Dr. Hackenmup, shot from his seat like a racket, and glaring in every direction but the right one, vociferated:

"'Cease this continuoous behavior, and prepare to become Mrs. Greenberry. As to that audacious name, John Heron, should he dare to darken my door, I will immediately and once convert his corpus into a carcass, anatomize it upon the dissecting-table, and win the skeleton to her studies."

Unmoved by this terrible threat the girl responded, "What a fortunate thing it is for us weak women that we have gallant men like you to protect us!"

"Miss Belinda," cracked Greenberry, trying to swell his fat chest, "would that the opportunity were mine to show you how a brave man would do and dare for his adored. Would that I could fight a hundred men in your behalf!"

At last Dr. Hackenmup, fearing the old master would change his mind, after desperate and calling his daughter to his presence, bade her prepare for her wedding in a month, thundering forth in reply to his indignant and unuttered refusal.

"There's Harry," she whispered. "What did he leave home for?"

"Oh, all right," impatiently responded Dr. Hackenmup. "If he is here, it is very evident he is not there. Stop chacking!"

Belinda and Greenberry did not appear to regret the absence of Harry. The girl had never seemed so amiable, and old Greenberry was in a state of rapture.

"Oh, arc Gordy!" cried she, "what a fortunate thing it is for us weak women that we have gallant men like you to protect us!"

Somewhat appeased by this soothing assurance, Dr. Hackenmup yielded himself to the seductive charm of the occasion, and the two turtle doves settled down to a little quiet cooing.

Suddenly, however, Mrs. Hackenmup pressed her head from the Doctor's shoulder with a jerk, while her countenance assumed an expression of anger and amazement. The Doctor, on his part, began to swell until one of his skull-crevices ran into the nostril of the audacious frog who tried to be no eel than it was on by a minute, he escaped the same fate. The turtle doves were quivering.

"Don't tell me, madam," blurted the Doctor, "that your investments are secured? Did not Mr. Somers, in his will, give you the pecuniary or a fat prize? Where are the investments, I ask; and where is the prize?"

"Oh!" groaned Julianne, "are these the difficulties of married life?" Bursting into tears she emitted a series of ear-splitting shrieks, and still in hysterics into the unwilling arms of her angry spouse, from whence she slipped to the floor with a shriek, which restarted her in the twining of an eye.

Reprimands were exchanged vigorously for about ten minutes, to the great delight of the passengers. As they approached the next station, Dr. Hackenmup pulled out the 1,000-mile ticket upon which they were traveling, and shaking it at his bride exclaimed vigorously, "No more of this shall be wasted. I shall get off at this station and go back by return train. You can do as you please."

Julianne would have again resorted to hysterics, but the train slackened up at this moment, and fearing of losing her lately acquired treasure, she seized his arm, and they marched off, amid the audible smiles of the spectators.

In the mean time, Belinda, the Doctor's pretty daughter, and Harry, his sixteen-year-old boy, who had been bitterly opposed to their father's second marriage, were sitting at home together, trying with the unselfishness of truly loving hearts, to comfort each other. Just as they were about to seat themselves to their frugal supper of bread and cheese (being limited to this by their father's express command), the door opened, and without further warning walked the discontented bride and groom, sadly shorn of all their pristine grandeur.

A hollow reconciliation had been effected on the return trip. Dr. Hackenmup, always parsimonious, became positively miserly. To his intense dismay he discovered that his second venture in the matrimonial lottery had not only failed to secure him the wealth he hoped for, but had burdened him with a partner who was as fond of spending as he was of hoarding. Consequently, the Doctor determined upon bold measures, and, therefore, without vocalizing any explanation of that sudden return to his wondering children, or to Mr. and Mrs. Somers, at whose house he and Julianne were wordless, he set off down to the even tenor of usual every-day life, with as much apparent satisfaction as if it was his wedding trip had extended from Dan to Beersheba.

Still there was trouble in the Hackenmup establishment. At weeks and months rolled on Dr. Hackenmup, always parsimonious, became positively miserly. To his intense dismay he discovered that his second venture in the matrimonial lottery had not only failed to secure him the wealth he hoped for, but had burdened him with a partner who was as fond of spending as he was of hoarding. Consequently, the Doctor first, who in his turn confided with his wife before broaching the subject.

"Why?" said Harry, who never neglected an opportunity of annoying his stepmother. "I thought you were such a good Democrat."

"Well," answered she tartly, "suppose I am? I always did despise big-headdery. I can be a good Democrat, I guess, and still consort occasionally with Republicans and sinners."

"Oh," exclaimed Belinda, gravely, "if you and your wife would like to go, perhaps Mr. Gordy will kindly come

to play a game of checkers with me to pass the time away. Harry will help me entertain him."

Greenberry, his wizened face shining with delight, expressed his admiration, and the matter was settled.

At an early hour the following evening Money Bags presented himself, clad in snowy blue. A huge diamond sparkled in his shirt front, another glittered in his necktie, an immense cluster ring weighed down his skinny old hand, while the parlance-like appearance of his wrinkled old visage would have made any respectable dummy with designs.

When Belinda was first apprised of the honor designed her, she burst into paroxysms of laughter, not dreaming her father could be so foolish. When convinced of this, however, the girl refused, with angry disdain, to see Old Moneybags, as she called him, and belied him, seated him at the window in order to watch the procession as it passed. But when the glimmer of the torches appeared, and the martial toll of the fife-bands upon the east, the boy could no longer resist the infection, and crying out with youthful ardor, "Oh, sis, I'll just follow them a square or so; you'll see me again in fifteen minutes," he disappeared.

Alas, for Harry's resolution! Not fifteen minutes afterward Mrs. Hackenmup, comfortably seated in the hall, waiting for her speaker to begin, nudged her husband.

"There's Harry," she whispered. "What did he leave home for?"

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"Miss Belinda," cracked Greenberry, trying to swell his fat chest, "would that the opportunity were mine to show you how a brave man would do and dare for his adored. Would that I could fight a hundred men in your behalf!"

At this moment the door was flung open and a tall, masked intruder strode into the room, brandishing a long-handled pistol in each hand. Belinda, screaming loudly, precipitated herself into her lover's arms, knocking him on his back at the same time, blocking out the light with great dexterity. Greenberry, in mortal terror, feeling in imagination the cold barrel of a pistol against his head, struggled to his feet, and, totally regardless of Belinda's frantic appeals, fled.

Although Belinda presented such a bold front to the enemy, still her youthful heart was beating over with outrage and wounded affection. Hastily seeking her own room, she pointed a note to the very Jack Heron against whom her father had uttered his dire threat, and dispatched it by Harry, who ardently espoused his cause.

"As a result of the note, Mr. Heron presented himself at the gate of Dr. Hackenmup's yard at one o'clock that evening, where he was met by Harry, who conducted him at once to a little sun-dappled summer house in full view of the parlor windows. There he found Belinda awaiting him with shouts of Belinda and Julianne Keziah made like a racket, and Julianne, with a shriek, ran into the shadows of the garden.

Furious was the scolding bestowed upon Belinda next morning by her mother, Dr. Hackenmup and Julianne Keziah, accompanied by Harry, but she was quite familiar with the trials of her impudent husband.

"What?" exclaimed the Doctor. "All darkness! Where is Belinda?"

"Murder! Thieves!" piped a mournful voice from a great apparatus depth.

Julianne shrieked, the Doctor swore, while Harry, the only collected one of the party, secured a light, and, with a shriek, "Help! murder! thieves!"

Following the sound, Greenberry was soon discovered, and, by the aid of a step-ladder, rescued from his prison.

Dr. Hackenmup and Julianne were speechless with horror. Harry was even more affected. Covering his face with his handkerchief, his form shaking with sobs (he, too, seemed unable to speak), at length, however, without removing the handkerchief, he asked, in a smothered voice:

"Where's Belinda?"

"Murder'd" wailed Greenberry. Dr. Hackenmup flew toward the door leading up stairs, but started back as he reached the table. On it were lying two iron horse-pistols, his belt which was a card with this inscription: "To Mr. Greenberry, with the compliments of John Heron."

Dr. A. was not quite a fool.

"An eloquent?" he roared. "Greenberry, we all have been the victim of a plot to kill us!"

"Yes," shrieked Julianne Keziah, seizing him card, "this is consummation strong as a knot of his corpus. It's enough to bring on the Saucy Bean Swine Magician of the buckskins."

"There's a great difference between the born aristocrat and the made aristocrat, and these tradespeople notice it at once. I could have told them that my mother was always considered a grand dame. She danced with Queen Victoria at the wedding of the Prince of Wales."

"About a week before the wedding, as the entire Hackenmup family (including Greenberry) were enjoying (7) an evening together, Julianne Keziah expressed a great desire to attend a public meeting to be held the ensuing evening in honor of the nomination of the Republican candidate, Peter Columbus.

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# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR,  
THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1855.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling,  
Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

General Grant is still improving, and works on his book a short time every day.

Bonner post No. 300 G. A. R., with 10 charter members, has been mustered at Casonia, Kent county.

This administration is heading rather heavily in misfit appointments. — *Philadelphia Press*.

Gen. Kountz, commander-in-chief of the Grand Army, has issued orders regarding the observance of Memorial day.

The big porkers of the Democracy are being treated to offices every day, while the little pigs squeal in vain. — *Minneapolis Tribune*.

A clergyman in Paris, Ky., stopped his prayer to lead an unruly boy out by the ear, and then went on: "As I was going on to say, O, Lord!"

A Talmusseus negro whose master isn't Ferdinand Ward raised money twice by mortgaging his mule before it was ascertained that he didn't own any mule.

There are 12,973 newspapers and periodicals in the United States, or one for every 3,867 people. And yet people wonder, even with so many editors, why the number of rich men has been so great.

Philadelphia papers are talking about "The Fuel of the Future." What is the use of bothering about it? It will be hot enough for the boys down there, no matter what kind of fuel is used.

Senator Rustis, of Louisiana, is reported to have styled President Cleveland a "cowardly and humiliating failure," and that he is totally lacking in information regarding the condition of affairs in the south and west.

Bayless Hanna's denial of the report that he intends to desist the Persian mission is superfluous. The public is well aware that no Indiana Democrat will ever refuse any office. — *New York Tribune*.

If Tennyson can write such a frightfully poor poem on the English navy, it is heart-breaking to think what the result would have been had he written about the United States navy. — *Philadelphia Times*.

An exchange hints that Gen. Grant's physicians don't understand their business. They don't, all. You just wait until they send in their bills, and you will discover your error. — *Norfolk Herald*.

Of course our Democratic friends know that the office should seek the man; but there is no actual harm in sending your card to the office so that it may know where you are. — *New York Tribune*.

It is asserted that President Cleveland does not read the criticisms of his administration appearing in Republican newspapers. If this be true he must find little comfort in what he reads. Republican newspapers are not the ones doing the howling. — *Chicago Tribune*.

Even the hide-bound Democratic papers are beginning to show disgust with Secretary Bayard's blunders. They have now discovered that he is altogether too aristocratic. But it is not aristocracy that hurts him. He has always had and been acceptable to the Democrats of the country. One of the principal difficulties with Mr. Bayard is that he has learned nothing since 1860. — *Post*.

The bill establishing 10 endentments of the state at the Orchard Lake military academy has been reported by the ways and means committee of the House. They recommend that it be amended, so that it instead of 10 be named, so as to equal the number of the congressional districts of the state. The amendment was concurred in and the bill ordered printed for the use of the committee.

As was expected, both houses of the legislature have passed a joint resolution authorizing the state treasurer to suspend the sale of bonds for delinquent taxes this year, which sale has been deferred to occur in May. The recent decision of the Supreme Court against the constitutionality of part of the present tax law rendered this action necessary. The legislature has, by this action, signified its intention to perfect and pass new tax law. This will probably prolong the session some what, but it is work of necessity, which cannot be safely postponed or neglected. — *Detroit Post*.

"The comd can work for ten days without drinking. Isn't that strange?" "No," she replied, calmly; "there is nothing very strange about that. I've known men who could drink ten days steadily without working." — *Times-Sifters*.

An English traveler in looking over some American town names came across the well known ones of Pawtucket; Shetucket and Nantucket. "Haw! Haw!" he exclaimed, "I'm blessed if the whole family didn't take it." — *Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph*.

The following extract might be read with profit, by certain persons in our otherwise respectable village: "The detractor and calumniator may, and often does pull down others, but he never, as he seems to suppose, elevates himself to their position. The most he can do is to maliciously tear from them that which he cannot himself enjoy."

Jock Russell was a farm servant not far from Carnwath. One day when Mrs. Brown, the farmer's wife, went into the milk-house she found Jock down on his knees before a milk boyne and skimming the cream off with his finger and putting it in his mouth. "Oh, Jock, Jock!" she exclaimed, "I don't like that." "Ah, woman," replied Jock, "ye don't know what's good for ye." — *Glasgow Evening Times*.

The current issue of the Philadelphia Herald edited by Linn Smith is undoubtedly the best ever issued. The fearless exposure of W. H. Hale, "Al D." of so-called *Health and Home*, Washington, D. C., and of "Dr." Peleg, Baltimore, Md., are the leading articles and will no doubt prove of interest to benefit to the press and public. The Reading (Pa.) *Daily Times* editorially endorses Mr. Smith as follows: "Wherever you see Linn Smith, editor of the Philadelphia Herald, being abused in any paper, just make up your mind that he has traded upon the toes of some pernicious newspaper publisher or rank fraud."

A new story is told about the well known lawyer and wit, Joseph H. Choate. He was sitting in his office, when a young man—very well known in New York society, who is always extremely well dressed, takes great pride in his family connections, and has a pretty high opinion of himself generally—entered and introduced himself something as follows: "I am Mr. J. Van Rensselaer James." "Ah!" replied Mr. Choate, "take a chair." "Yes," continued the young man, bent upon impressing his importance upon the lawyer, "I am er—the son-in-law you know, of Gov. Smith." "Indeed?" rejoined Choate, "take two chairs" — *Boston Transcript*.

There was a man in our town, and was wondrous wise, for when he worked his prices down, he then did advertise. And when he saw his trade increase, with all his might and main, he marked still lower every price and advertised again. And when he advertised again his rivals stamped and roared, to see folks rush with might and main, to patronize that store. And while they sat in solitude and saw him custom win, that man behind the counter stood and raked the shelves in. And when he raked the shelves, and saw his fortune raising, he took a goodly lot of "in," and kept on advertising. Each day a genuine sum he'd seek and demonstrate full plain, the more one pays for printers' ink, the greater is his gain. — *Syracuse Eagle*.

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## Success in Life.

In order to have any success in life, or any worthy success, you must resolve to carry into your work a fullness of knowledge—not merely a sufficiency, but more than a sufficiency. In this respect, follow the rule of the machinist. If he wants a machine to do the work of six horses, he gives it nine horse power, so that it may have a reserve of three. "To carry on the business of life you must have surplus power. Be fit for more than the thing you are now doing. Let every one know that you have a large reserve yourself—that you have more power than you are now using. If you are not too large for the place you occupy, you are too small for it." — *President Garfield*.

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NUNDA PUBLISHING CO., Nunda, N. Y.

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The Manchester (Eng.) *Courier* says:

A British sailor at the battle of the Nile, at the moment when the officer of the watch said to him: "Do you make out the flag-ship on the port or starboard bow, 'Bill?'" was struck by a bullet in the head. For fifteen months he remained insensible, but not dead, with a ball in his skull which could not be extracted. He was taken to the Greenwich Hospital and propped up, and the ball removed from his brain. Then he rubbed his eyes and said instantly: "Get off the starboard bow."

## How to Get Early Garden Crops.

There are many ways of getting early crops, or trying to get them, such as stirring the plants in the house or hotbed, and covering them with glass, etc., after they are set out. But when these methods are not adopted, there is still a chance to have early vegetables and a good garden. It is simply to select the warmest and driest soil, and sow it early.

It is not desirable or wise to sow or plant the main crops before the soil is in good working condition. But for a few early crops on a small scale, we can well afford to run a little risk.

One thing however should not be overlooked. Do not depend on this early sowing, but sow or plant again a little later, when the soil and weather are more favorable. If the first sowing succeeds, you are so much ahead; if it fails, you have lost only the seed and your labor. You can well afford to run this risk. There are some crops which can be sown the moment the frost is out of the soil, with little or no risk. Among those we may mention peas, cabbage, cauliflower, spinach, onions, lettuce, celery, beet, carrots, parsnip, etc. It is seldom that these crops are hurt by early frost. Last year, a frost in May destroyed many cabbage plants, but this is a very unusual occurrence.

Among the crops which we should re-sow, without waiting to see if the first sowing will escape, are beets, radishes, collards, radish, flower, beans and sweet corn. — *Am. Agriculturist*.

## Cultivation of Oats.

New varieties of oats are constantly introduced. They have a run of popularity, for few years, and some other candidate takes their place. The truth of the matter is this: Oats grown in a northern locality are better than those grown farther south. The true plan, no matter what variety you select, is to get the oats from as far north as convenient, and renew the seed every two or three years. Oats differ from barley in doing well on soil, land—or on almost any land, from black mud to the lightest clay. Oats are grown so easily that they are not appreciated.

They are a profitable and useful crop. The straw is good, and always wanted for bedding. No farmer ever has more oats than he knows what to do with. Really good, heavy oats, however, are scarce. Many of our oats are a disgrace to us. This is not because the variety is in itself a poor one, but because we have grown it too long without change of seed, and have taken no pains in selecting and preparing the land for the crop. Late sowing means light oats. Early sowing, with all other things favorable, means heavy oats and good yield. We like to sow oats in mud, plowed in the fall previous. Sow as early in the spring as the frost is out of the ground—dry, as the frost is out of the ground—dry, and cover the seed, if sown broadcast, or broadcast as most convenient, not less than two bushels of seed per acre. By this we have said, before, oats are frequently sown on sod land, plowed in the spring and sown on the furrows. An implement that will work the surface soil without disturbing the soil, is what is wanted to prepare the land and cover the seed, if sown broadcast. If drilled in, we like to follow with a fine-tooth harrow, and work the surface soil as fine as possible. But do not delay. Get in the seed and work the land afterwards or not, as the season and other work will permit. — *Am. Agriculturist*.

## HEARTH AND HALL.

A pure brilliant, beautiful household journal. It contains sixteen pages, or sixty-four columns of excellent reading matter, consisting of choice poems, delightful stories, book reviews, household hints, scientific miscellany, etc. The price of subscription is only seventy-five cents per year. The publishers offer six splendid prizes for the largest subs sent in before the first day of January next, as follows:

FIRST PRIZE—For the largest club, a \$300.00 Organ from the celebrated manufacturer of Igloo Waters & Co., New York.

SECOND PRIZE—For the second largest club, a \$15.00 parlor suit from the Phoenix Furniture Company's factory, Grand Rapids.

THIRD PRIZE—For the third largest club, \$15.00 chamber suit from the Berkeley & Gay Furniture Company's factory, Grand Rapids.

FOURTH PRIZE—For the fourth largest club, a Ladies' solid gold watch, eight movement, worth \$10.00, from J. E. Bishop's jewelry store, Grand Rapids.

FIFTH PRIZE—A first class sewing machine, worth from \$30 to \$40.

SIXTH PRIZE—A Webster's unabridged dictionary, latest edition.

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Three Books Given Away.

We will send the following three books free: Ladies' Private Companion, a complete medical advisor for women. Illustrated and bound in cloth, (former price \$1.50), Fan and Candy, a 48 page book telling how to make over 100 kinds of candies and other sweet things, handsomely bound, (former price 50 cents); and Ladies' Guide to Fancy Work, a practical instructor in all kinds of lace making, containing 46 large 4-column pages, over 200 handsome illustrations and well bound to any lady who sends 50 cents.

for six months subscription to the Housewife, a large 16 page journal devoted to Fashions, Fancy work, Art Recreations, How to Cook, and house-holding matters. If you will send \$2 for 10 issues, you will each receive all the above, and we will send you an elegant Hand Mirror. For a sum of 50 we give a Ladies' Gold Watch. Address: The Housewife Pub. Co., Dundas, N. Y.

But who are the parties that are going to start this STORE?

Boys and Girls! Big and Little. Large or small. Short and Tall, come and see us, one and ALL.

And they intend to sell goods cheaper than they were ever sold in GRAYLING,

—before—

Ladies and Gents!

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# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MAY 7, 1884.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Salling, Hanson & Co's. Price List.

(Corrected Weekly.)

Oats No. 2 white, per bushel, 53 cents.
May No. 3 white, per bushel, \$2.00.
Steam-cooked feed, per ton, \$3.00.
Hay feed, per ton, \$3.00.
Bran, per bushel, 53 cents.
Brown, roller meal, per barrel, 6.65.
May flour, roller mills, per barrel, 5.00.
Our Roller Process, per barrel, 5.00.
Wheat, per barrel, 5.00.
Buckwheat flour, per hundred pounds, 3.50.
Wheat, per barrel, 13.00.
Extra meal, per barrel, 15.00.
Hams, sugar cured, per pound, 13 cents.
Breakfast bacon, per pound, 15 cents.
Cheerful sides, per pound, 10 cents.
Meat pork, per pound, 8 cents.
Extra meat, per pound, 7 cents.
Buttered, per pound, 18 cents.
Choice, buttered, per pound, 21.
Chicory, per pound, 13 cents.
Flour, ground, per pound, 32 to 35 cents.
Mocha, ground, per pound, 25 cents.
Flour, Antwerp, per pound, 22 cents.
Teas, green, per pound, 20 to 65 cents.
Sugar, yellow, per pound, 6 to 12 cents.
Sugar, granulated, per pound, 8 to 12 cents.
Sugar, cut loaf, per pound, 10 cents.
Pepper, black, per pound, 11 cents.
Oil, water-white, per gallon, 20 cents.
Potato-s, per pound, 45 cents.
Bacon, hand packed, per pound, 2.00.
Ground, ground, per pound, 80 cents.
Syrup, maple, per gallon, 1.00.
N. O. molasses, per gallon, 15 cents.
Molasses, per gallon, 20 cents.

Advertise in the AVALANCHE.

Go to the Donation Party to-night.

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE.

N. P. Salling is building an addition to his residence.

For Job Work of all kinds call at the AVALANCHE office.

Read card of Dr. Davis, on our first page. Give him a call—professional.

For a Buckeye Reaper, or Mower, call on O. Palmer, agent, at this office.

Salling, Hanson & Co. are shipping about 100,000 feet of lumber every day.

Alabastine and Diamond wall finish, at Traver's Drug Store.

George Forbes is building an addition to his residence.

H. L. Lamport intends moving to Missouri, some time this Fall.

The best Washing Machine ever made, at Traver's Furniture Rooms.

See notice of "Lost Cow" in another column.

Now is the time to set out shade trees and make garden.

Noiseless Spring Balance Shade Rollers, at Traver's Furniture Rooms.

J. Charon is building an addition to his residence on Peninsula Avenue.

If you want a nice flower of any description, call on Joe Edgett, who

Keep close watch of our publication of the prospectus of periodicals. You will see something that you want.

Dr. Woodworth has commenced the erection of a neat fence around his residence.

Revival services at the M. E. Church next week, commencing on Monday Evening.

Winter still lingers in the last of Spring." Nanghy girl. She should give the old man the grand bonnie.

There will be services at the M. E. Church, on next Sabbath-day—morning and evening, usual hours.

For a first class Sewing Machine, almost any make, cheaper than ever, call at the AVALANCHE office.

Henry Mantz rides out behind a fine pair of room ponies that will not take the dust from anything in this section.

We can furnish the Avalanche and the Michigan Farmer for \$2.75 in advance.

Judge of Probate, Batterson, has gone to Nunda, N. Y., where he has a brother suffering from consumption.

Several parties have set out shade trees during the past week, and others will follow suit during this and next.

We will furnish the AVALANCHE and DEMOCRAT'S ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE for \$3.00 per year.

Mr. Walter Babott has moved to the City, to enter the employ of the Michigan Central.

J. M. Finn has commenced building an addition to the Central Hotel, extending the front to Michigan Avenue.

For a Jackson Wagon, or one of any other good make, call on O. Palmer at the AVALANCHE office.

Inquire of O. J. Bell, if you want a desirable village lot. He will give bargains that will astonish the nation.

For one of the finest and best organ ever made, at a reasonable price, call at the AVALANCHE office.

W. A. Masters has moved into his new store-room. He took the Post-office along.

See card of J. R. McDonald, on first page. All in need of work in his line, should give him a trial.

The sale of lands for delinquent taxes has been postponed, awaiting action of the Legislature.

The public library will be open only on the afternoon and evenings of Tuesday and Saturday.

Just received, Ladies' Misses' Boys' and Gent's Straw Hats, at Edgett's.

Joseph Charon has purchased the house belonging to J. D. Price, giving his team in part payment.

Mr. Charles Wheeler went to Detroit, yesterday, on a short visit. He may go into business there in a short time.

Do not fail to read the new prospectus of the AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, only \$1.65 for the paper and a valuable encyclopedia.

You can now fish for brook trout, as it is perfectly lawful, whether you can catch any or not. Next month you can fish for Grayling.

Do not fail to read our offer of the AMERICAN FARMER, free to all of our subscribers who pay their subscription in advance.

Billy Reed has moved his family back to the farm where the air is much fresher, but he will remain in town and play baseball.

For a Roller Grain Drill, manufactured by Beckwith & Lee, of Dowagiac, Mich., and the best in the market, call on O. Palmer, agent, this office.

If our citizens would see that the yard around their dwellings was cleared of the rubbish that has accumulated during the winter, it would improve their appearance muchly.

Remember the AVALANCHE office can now furnish you with job work of all sorts, competing with any office in the state for quality or price of work.

Remember the donation party at the hall this evening, and don't fail to attend. Supper will be served from 6 to 9 P. M., at 25 cents.

Chris. Range met with a painful accident Monday, while splitting wood, cutting a deep gash in the instep of his left foot. Geo. Hall takes his place on the railroad.

Subscribe for the AVALANCHE and get the American Farmer Free, and other agricultural papers at reduced prices.

Rev. Weir intends beginning special services at the M. E. Church, on Monday Evening, May 11th, and will be assisted by Revs. Taylor and Kennedy of Ossipee County.

Undoubtedly the presence of the sheriff and proximity of the jail was what prevented bloodshed between Deputy-sheriff Wild and the gallant conductor, Aug. last Friday night.

A. J. Ross is repairing the engine and locomotive for Salling, Hanson & Co., at Portage Lake. They will commence transferring logs from the lake to the river in a few days.

O. J. Bell, has been confined to the house for some time from a combined attack of rheumatism and biliousness. His corpulence was too much for them and he is now recovering.

O. Palmer has purchased the property corner of Peninsula Avenue and Osgood street, of A. H. Clark.

He will make considerable improvement before moving into it.

We have received a copy of the Michigan Manual, very interesting volume, full to the brim, with statistics and other matter that is interesting to every one.

In cleaning up your furniture this Spring, try a little of Traver's Mirror Furniture Polish. It is the finest thing ever made for making old furniture look as good as new.

Special Missionary Sermons will be preached at the M. E. Church, next Sunday, by the pastor, Rev. Geo. S. Weir. Collections for Missions will be taken up at each of the services.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Cassiner—propose returning to Grayling. They find the climate of Northern Michigan more healthful and conducive to longevity of life, than where they now reside.

We will furnish the Avalanche and the Michigan Farmer for \$2.75 in advance.

The Social life of the residents of Mrs. J. P. Forbes, last Wednesday Evening was a pleasant affair. The ladies have voted to devote the proceeds of their socials to the M. E. Church bell fund, a fact which insures the purchase of a bell.

The largest and best assorted stock of wall paper ever brought to Grayling, consisting of Brown, Buff and White blancks; Satins, Meats and Gists, with an endless variety of borderings, can now be seen at Traver's Furniture Rooms.

The Sabbath School Institute of the Alpena District, M. E. Church, will be held in East Tawas, June 12th and 13th. A good programme has been prepared upon which appear the names of Rev. J. S. Weir and G. H. Hicks of this place.

A special coach containing Assistant General Superintendent Miller, and C. E. Towey, Supt. of Telegraph, of Detroit, and Superintendent Vaughan of Bay City, went over the Mackinaw Division last week. They made a short stop at Grayling.

Another case of domestic infidelity in our town reached a culminating point yesterday morning, by the wife "kicking herself out of the braces," and leaving on the noon train for Cheboygan, where the breezes may be stronger and more healthful, they are not so suspicious as those she raised and enjoyed at home.

J. D. Price while driving in front of the Grayling House, with his line train on Tuesday, they became unmanageable, owing to the interference of a collie in the streets, belonging to A. J. Rose, upsetting the wagon and throwing Mr. Price and his little boy out.

Fortunately no serious injury happened.

The public library will be open only on the afternoon and evenings of Tuesday and Saturday.

Just received, Ladies' Misses' Boys' and Gent's Straw Hats, at Edgett's.

Joseph Charon has purchased the house belonging to J. D. Price, giving his team in part payment.

The largest stock and finest patterns of Oiled, Opaque and Decorated Window Shades ever brought to this town, at Traver's Furniture Rooms.

Mrs. Joseph Edgett, and daughter left for England, on Wednesday, to visit her mother, friends and old home. They will leave New York on Saturday. We trust they will have a pleasant voyage, good visit and safe return to Grayling.

Special services will begin in the M. E. Church, Monday Evening, May 11. Rev. J. W. Taylor, of Otsego Lake, and Rev. G. N. Kennedy of Gaylord, young men of earnestness and power, will assist the pastor. A cordial invitation is extended to Christian people of every name to come out and take part in the services. Let them be good congregations from the first.

Last Friday evening over half a hundred friends were gathered at the residence of Sheriff Jno. F. Hunt, to assist in celebrating his thirty-fourth birthday. There were many mementoes of friendship presented on the occasion, and all present seemed to be full of enjoyment. A collation was served that would satisfy an epicure, and it was Saturday morning before the guests departed.

There will be a donation party this evening, at the Opera-House, for the benefit of Rev. G. S. Weir, at which refreshments will be served, hot Maple Sugar, etc. We trust all of our citizens who are interested in the morals of our village, and the welfare of their families, will assist in making a large donation for the reverend gentleman.

We have but one church to support,

and all should render some assistance.

At last we have found out why the school bell tolls off in the morning. The intrusions of the rules are about ten to the 100 strokes. Punishment is administered in the evening, one in 20 strokes from its severity, and is bailed the next morning. The ratio holds good as to the age of the victims, as to the number of taps of the bell. We think

they would range from 10 to 15 years of age and still the supply equals the demand.

There will be a Grand Masquerade at the skating-rink, on next Friday Evening. The extensive improvements, now being made by the proprietors, will be fully completed, except painting, by that time, and spectators and participants will on this account enjoy the entertainment more fully than heretofore. Admission 15 cents. Refreshments served at reasonable prices.

Monday last was the 25th birthday of Mrs. J. L. Wild, of the Grayling House, and in the afternoon several persons, not very numerous, surprised her by calling in to her to pay their respects on that most auspicious occasion. An impromptu supper was served about six o'clock, and the evening was spent in an enjoyable manner, only known to the ladies as the male bipeds were excluded. Mrs. W. with the company of several handsome persons, consisting of Books, Gold Pen, Bible Stand, Birthday Cards, etc., and one of the most comfortable chairs ever manufactured, which was the special gift of the following named ladies: Mrs. N. Salling, Mrs. J. M. Jones, Mrs. J. M. Finn, Mrs. F. Hadley, Mrs. D. Thatcher, Mrs. Spaulding, Mrs. J. K. Hanson, Mrs. R. Hanson, Mrs. T. W. Mitchell, Mrs. N. Nickleson, Mrs. D. Kneeland, Mrs. F. D. Robinson, Miss Williams and Mrs. Julia Ebb.

The Art Amateur

For May contains a charming colored plate—the portrait of a beautiful boy in picturesque costume (velvet jacket, lace collar, and cap with feathers) with a decorative floral border by Dora Wheeler. Attractive designs are also given for a desert plate (meringue glories), a panel of carved wood (white oak), a brass plaque and a variety of other decorative work. An illustrated notice of the principal American pictures to be shown at the coming Paris Salon is of special interest. The National Academy Exhibition is reviewed, and drawings of the clever pictures exhibited by Leon and Percy Moran form the frontispiece. Two series of practical articles, one on "Amateur Photography," and another on "Picture Making," illustrated, contain full particulars.

Detroit & Cleveland Steam Nav. Co. C. O. WHITCOMB, Gen. Pass. Agt. DETROIT, MICH.

G. H. HIGGES, Agent.

LOW PRICES AND ON LONG TIME

Saginaw river nearly to the Straits of Mackinac, forming a narrow channel between the two lakes, and connecting Lake Huron with Lake Michigan. The river is about 10 miles long, and is bounded on the west by the Huron Mountains, and on the east by the Michigan Range. The river is navigable for small boats, and is crossed by several bridges, including the famous Mackinaw Bridge, which spans the river at its narrowest point, and connects the two states of Michigan and Wisconsin.

LOAM AND

ABUNDING IN SPRINGS OF THE

PUREST WATER.

Farming Lands from

\$2.50 to \$6.00

Per Acre.

Send for illustrated pamphlet full of facts and figures.

ADDRESS: O. M. BARNES,

Land Commissioner, Lansing, Mich.

AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST,

100 Columns and 100 Engravings in each issue.

Third Year, \$1.50 Per Year.

The recognized leading periodical in the world.

100,000 Cyclopedias free.

New subscribers to the American Agriculturist, old or new, English or German, whose subscription has lapsed, may apply for continuation, and receive it gratis.

It is published monthly, and is the best agricultural journal in America.

It is well adapted for the study of agriculture, and is especially useful for the study of horticulture.

It is well adapted for the

